BY HUGH WILSON AND H. T. WARDLAW.

ABBEVILLE, S. C., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 7, 1880.

NO. 44. VOLUME XXV.

Dream No More. Dream no more, maiden, Dream no more; Life is o'er laden With care and oppression With grief and transgression No ideal store; Dream no more, maiden

Dream no more. Boyhood, so carnest, Dream no more; Thou but returnest For all lite's sorrow. All life would borrow From thy youth's store; Boyhood, so earnest, Dream no more.

Work, youth and maiden. Work evermore; Let the winds, laden With thy young visious Thy pictured elysians, Joy in their store; Work, youth and maiden

Must we forever Dream no more? Then work we never: Then toil is ended; Lite-toil is blended With ideal store;

Dreams gone forever, Work is no more -Fanny Elms, in the Western.

The Pilot of the "Helena."

Those among our readers who have never visited the Gulf States would think it strange to see in January the verdure and bloom of spring. And it was a strange sight to two passengers on the steamer Helena, who were never the strange of the heautiful villes. weary of gazing at the beautiful villas on the banks of the Mississippi, as they approached New Orleans, embowered as they were in orange trees, and glow-ing in the rich hues of tropical vegeta-

'It is truly a lovely scene," said Mrs. Fairstone, turning to her invalid hus-band, who had been brought on deck for the benefit of the warm sunny air. "Yet it must be monotonous to the people who live here," she added. "They have none of those marked transitions of seasons, which in themselves are so interesting. I should feel as if I was cheated out of a portion of the year without the snow and ice, the

selves are so interesting. I should feel as if I was cheated out of a portion of the year without the snow and ice, the skating, and the cosey fireside of our New England home.

"But, Mr. Seymour, I don't feel safe on this boat. To be sure, I don't know much about it, but it seems to me that it is very heavily loaded. Don't you see it is below the water's edge. And the cotton bales are piled up not only on the cotton bales are piled up not only on the guards, but even on deck." "It does seem a very heavy load. Seymour," Mr. Fairstone added; "and a young pilot, too," with a metion of his hand toward the pilot-house, where stood a youth of about eighteen.

Mr. Seymour answered, laughing. "Young as he is, Ben Groves is one of the best pilots on this river. He's been at the business ever since he could turn a wheel, and there isn't a turn or a danand never touches liquor. And that is an accident. You'd better lie down and a rare virtue in steamboat men.' But he's a mere youth," persisted

Mr. Fairstone.

"Old in experience, however; and a fine, manly fellow, whom every one likes and respects. He's an orphan; not a relative in the world, he tells me; and he has had a pretty hard tussel to get along. It shows what stuff he is made of, that he has come out all right after of, that he has come out all right after are through such an ordeal."

Midnight came, and the gay party passing through such an ordeal."
"But the boat is heavily laden," Mr.

Fairstone persisted, with an invalid's remember that cotton, though a bulky, is not a heavy load. Besides, in case of accidents, every cotton bale is a life preserver, for you can't sink one of them."

At that moment the young pilot, having hear relieved at his root deconded. ing been relieved at his post, descended to the deck, and leaning on the railings,

looked out on the dusky river. "Boat lies pretty low in the water, eh,
Ben?" said Mr. Seymour. "Tremendous load, isn't it?"
Ben touched his hat to the lady as he step pass hastily answered. "I think we had a heavier load, sir, last week. But then we had fine, calm weather. I believe Captain

Green intends taking in several hundred bales at Annandale plantation." "It's madness!" cried Mr Seymour, angrily. "I'll remonstrate with the captain. He has no right to take passengers, if he persists in overloading his Ben beckoned Mr. Seymour to his side. "I wouldn't advise you to say anything to him to-day," he said, in a

low voice.
"I understand. The old brute is as drunk as usual, I suppose. That's the reason I never travel on his boat, and I wouldn't be here now if my old school-low!" Mr. Seymour cried, taking his hands. mate, Mr. Fairstone, whom I have not met for ten years, hadn't taken passage hands."

"Your wife is in the best of hands." wouldn't be here now if my old schoolmet for ten years, hadn't taken passage with him at St. Louis. Well, I'll wait until I see whether he really intends

piling on more cotton, and then, if he does, I'll speak my mind whether he Do you think there's really any dancalled out Mrs. Fairstone, troubled by this private conversation. We're in no danger at all now, ma'am," the boy answered, with his frank, bright smile. "The boat has often carried a heavier load than this, and I hope we shall not have much wind to-night." He said this rather dubiously, however, for since sunset the wind had

"We should be so helpless in danger," and try to get on it, or you'll upset. I'll said the lady, trying to smile. "Mr. Fairstone is so sick; and I'm afraid I of the boat. Are you there, Mr. Seyshould be a sad coward in any emer

gency."
"Don't let that trouble you," Ben will happen, and if there should, I'm a famous swimmer. I've swum across the Mississippi where it is wider than it is here, and I promise not to desert you, ma'am, if danger does come; but I don't think I shall be called upon to fulfill my promise."

The lady smiled her thanks, and then

turned to assist her husband, who, find- | wretches lost their hold and went down ing the air chilly, proposed returning to in the black depths.

and when he became absorbed in its contents, she made her way as well as she could through the tiers of cotton bales on the guards, to the small open can be. Why, ma'am, Mr. Seymour as he can be. space, commanding a view of the river, on which the shades of night were

ing its waves, it seemed so grand, this river. Now just keep up a little so sublime, a fit type of eternity. Now while longer, ma'am, and you'll be it looks to me like a sullen monster, with safe."

There were two or three large lighted restands on the bank, throwing their "She can't stand it not obser for his sup-forting arm, she would have sunk. "Yes," said No. "Yes," said No. "Let's git to the r'ar." fir stands on the bank, throwing their red light on a dark background of forest.

The dusky forms of men moving backward and forward through walls of cotton, shouting, singing, cursing, and holding the lady with a firm, strong bandying rough jests with the boat-grasp, swam toward the shore, now

But above the noise and confusion she heard the loud, angry voice of the "I say, sir, what right have captain. "I say, sir, what right have you to dictate to me how many bales of cotton I must carry on my own boat? I'm the owner of it, sir, and I know my own business. Just attend to your own, and let me alone, will you?"

"I certainly shall do that," Mr. Seymour's voice answered, "by getting off here with my friends, and waiting for a safer boat to take us to New Orleans."

Mrs. Fairstone heard the voice of her husband calling her at that moment. She found him lying on the sofa, suffer-ing from one of the sudden attacks of pain which accompanied his disease. Mr. Seymour hurried into the cabin during the paroxysm.

"We had better land here, Fairstone," he said; "that obstinate captain is taking in more freight than his boat can carry. Boats are passing all the time, and we'll take another and get to New

Mr. Seymour laughed at the expression of Mrs. Fairstone's face at this proposal to desert her husband.

"That settles the matter," he said. "If you can't or won't move, I certainly will not leave you. My anxiety was only on your account, and I dare say I've exaggerated matters."

A half hour later he said: "Well, I'll shipping water at a great rate, Ben," can tell it by the motion of the boat.'

"Yes, sir," answered Ben; "we're down so low in the water that when we meet the large boats, their waves sweep over that lower tier of cotton. It's getting pretty well soaked, and very heavy. The truth is, the boat is unmanageable in this rough water with such a load, and we can't run at all when we meet the large packets."

"I knew that," Mr. Seymour answered "I'm not uneasy for myself, for I've too
"I'm not uneasy for myself, for I've too
"I knew that," Mr. Seymour answered can tell you, unless he feels he can re-

telling you that Charlie Fry, who takes the wheel after me, isn't fit for duty to-night. He was drunk all day yesterday, you know, and he's drinking yet. I told the captain so, but he cursed me, and

should any accident occur. I'll try and get him to keep the boat well in shore."
"My boy," said Mr. Seymour. laying his hand on Ben's shoulder, "if you'll bring this boat safely to port, I'll

"You'll give me nothing for doing my duty," Be answered, with his frank, bright smile; "nothing at least but what you have already given me-kind words and confidence. Nothing in the world may happen, but it will be well for you gerous point on this old river that he is not familiar with. He is cool and brave, won't give you swift warning in case of get some sleep."
Lie down Mr. Seymour did, without

undressing himself, but to sleep was

Midnight came, and the gay party proposed sitting up until the boat reached the city. "It will be there at four o'clock," said one of them, "and it is nearly one o'clock now." Mr. Seymour, lying there, heard two contrasting sounds. Inside the music, laughter and light jests. Outside the wind was blowing hard, and he could feel the boat stagger as it met the waves. All was light and blind security within, but darkness and danger seemed to his excited fancy to surround them with a

There was a jar, so slight that it did not disturb his reverie, but he heard a step pass hastily down the cabin, and "Gentlemen, the boat is sinking!

Save the ladies!" Mr. Seymour was on his feet in a second and out in the cabin.

"I was coming for you," Ben said, in a calm voice. "Fry ran the beat on a snag, but I got her as near shore on the man hunded it to Man Waster in a snag, but I got her as near shore on the man hunded it to Man Waster in a snag, but I got her as near shore on the man hunded it to Man Waster in a snag, but I got her as near shore on the man hunded it to Man Waster in a snag, but I got her as near shore on the man hunded it to Man Waster in a snag, but I got her as near shore on the man hunded it to Man Waster in a snag hunded it to Man Waster in a snag hunder in the cabin. a snag, but I got her as near shore as the man handed it to Mr. Wade with possible. Take Mr. Fairstone—I'll do one hand, while with the other he

ready up, and leaning on his wife's shoulder, but both of them were cool

The water was a foot deep in the cabin as they waded through. There was not a minute to lose, for the heavy boat was sinking rapidly. When they reached the guards, the cotton was afloat, and a shricking, surging mass of

humanity was struggling among it.
"To the left side!" shouted Ben, dragging Mrs. Fairstone after him.
"There's too many people here. They'll drag us down as soon as we get in the The left guard, furthest from the

shore, was comparatively deserted.
"Now, ma'am," cried Ben, "step freshened, and was now blowing from right here and lay your hands on this bale that's floating. Don't be afreid, and try to get on it, or you'll upset. I'll "All ready," came through the is rk-

ness, and Mrs. Fairstone found hers elf in the river with only her head and hands above water, but supported by a strong grasp. She clenched her hands in the floating bale, which was now moving rapidly down stream.

It was a starlight night, and they could see the river filled with cotton bales with people clinging to them, and hear dreadful shricks as some poor

Don't give up, ma'am," said Ben, She there provided him with a book. with not a quaver in his cheery voice, as

could save more than one person. He swims like a fish, and he never loses his We're not very far from shore falling.

"What a horrible river it is!" head. We're not very far from shore now. Round that point there's an eddy, she thought, with a shudder. "This morning I never wearied of watch-bank. I know every turn and eddy of this river. Now just keep up a little bank. I know every turn and eddy of this river. Now just keep up a little

muttered, "better try a swim for the nearest point."

Let's git to the rar.

At which No. 1 exclaimed: "This is sylvania woods, the place being called the blamedest fight I've bin in yit. It Gouldsborough.—Cincinnati Gazette.

He pushed aside the cotton bale, and hasn't got no r'ar." hands, who were rolling the cotton near at handdown the bank, made up a weird scene, The drift-wood impeded his progress, they don't go.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

that can only be witnessed on the Mis- and a log struck him with such force that for a second the blow stunned him; but he never relaxed his grasp on his senseless burden.

"I'll save her, or I'll go down too!" he muttered between his clenched teeth. And in a very few minutes he reached the shore, but too much exhausted to do more than drag her from the water. There was a house near by, and in a short time Mrs. Fairstone was in the hands of kind women, who put her in a warm bed, and bestowed every care and attention that her situation demanded. But her first thoughts, though full of gratitude to the God who had preserved her, and the brave boy who at the risk of his own life had saved hers, were yet full of pain. Where was her sick hus-

the night?
"Where is the young man who brought me here?" she asked of one of the women come about. Yet every logical mind must feel that a hundred fulfillments of the women
"On, he and my husband started off in the skiff to see if they couldn't pick up some of the people from the boat

Orleans by daylight."

"It's impossible," faintly said the sick man. "It would kill me to move me now. Leave me, if you feel uneasy—

"It's impossible, "faintly said the sick bring your husband back with him."

And he did. He found Mr. Seymour and his friend safe on the opposite side we'll only be separated for a few hours—and I wish you'd persuade Alice to go with you. She's really anxious and nervous; though, really, I don't believe there's a bit of danger."

And he did. He found Mr. Seymour and his friend safe on the opposite side of the river, and enjoyed the exquisite satisfaction of witnessing the happy meeting between the husband and wife. Five of the passengers of the ill-fated the five of the passengers of th the drunken captain himself went down in his vessel.

A few days after the arrival of the Fairstones in New Orleans, Mr. Fairstone said to Mr. Seymour, "You'll have to make up your mind to part with your friend Ben Seymour." "And why?" Seymour asked.
"Because I've persuaded him to go

Outside the cabin he met Ben. "We're shipping water at a great rate, Ben," fact, my wife and I feel that we ought thirteenth guest. The superstition behe said, "and running very heavily. I to give him every advantage that it is can tell it by the motion of the boat.' possible for us to give. Aside from our obligations to him, I shall be happy

"I knew that," Mr. Seymour answered the can result in the control of the can result in the can result often been in perilous straits, but that helpless couple in the cabin make me very anxious. Are you at the wheel during the first watch?"

"Yes, sir. Mr. Seymour, you've been a kind friend to me, and I don't mind telling you that Cherlia Fer who takes

but I am sure his promise to help me in danger would have been sacredly kept, though his own life had been lost in the attempt."- Youth's Companion.

How an Attempt Was Made to Assassin-

ate Ben. Wade. General J. S. Brisbin, in the Philadel-phia Press, gives the following account of an attempt to assassinate Ben. Wade: It is not generally known that an attempt was made to assassinate Mr. Wade in Washington during the war about the same time that an attack was made on Charles Sumner's life. It was about nine o'clock at night, and Mr. Sumner had just quitted Mr. Wade's door when a pistol shot was heard in the street. Mrs. Wade, who was sitting in the par-lor with Mr. Wade, sprang to her feet and said to her husband: "My God! Frank, I fear they have killed Mr. Sumner."

Wade, with the people of the house, hurried to the spot and found Mr. Sumner calm but very pale and weak. He said a man standing on the outer edge of the pavement had fired at him with a pistol, the ball passing close in front of nis face and apparently hitting the wall. The assassin then ran up an alley and disappeared. The wall of the adjoining house was examined, and the ball was found sticking between two bricks and completely flattened out by its force. No trace of the assassin could be found and nothing was ever heard of him.

A few days after this occurrence man called on Mr. Wade about eight o'clock in the evening and pretended he had important business with the Senator and some papers to show him. Mr. Wade at this time lived on Four and-a-half street, in a house owned by Mrs.

Barrett. Mr. Colfax lived in the house with Mr. Wade, and both occupied rooms on the second floor. The man pushed his way into Mr. Wade's sittingroom and asked him if he would read a petition. Mr. Wade was alone at the time, and something in the man's face or manner aroused his suspicion. Asking to be excused for a moment, the old Senator went into an adjoining room, where he and his wife slept, and took a pistol from the drawer of a bureau. Holding the pistol under his dressing-gown Wade returned to the sitting-room, and confronting the assassin said: "Now, sir, I am ready for you.

my pest for his wife."

Through the shrieking women and terrified men they made their way to the sick man's stateroom. He was already up, and leaning on his wife.

"Through the shrieking women and terrified men they made their way to the sick man's stateroom. He was already up, and leaning on his wife."

"Through the other he grasped the handle of a large knife. Quick as thought Wade saw it, and cocking the pistol placed it under the man's nose and said: it, and you are a dead man!"

The assassin turned very pale, and at the command of Mr. Wade held up his

> "Now, about face!" roared Wade. The assassin turned his back, and Wade, placing the muzzle of the pistol against the back of his head, said:

> "Forward, march!" In this way he marched the fellow out of the room, down the stairs, along the on the pavement. Then, closing the door with a bang, the old man left the fellow to gather himself up and get away as best he could. Returning to his room, as coolly as if nothing had happened, Wade put up his pistol, and it was three or four days before the family learned anything about the

> occurrence. On opening the petition it was found to be an illiterate, long, rambling affair, badly written, wretchedly spelled and amounting to nothing. Wade said it was evidently the intention of the assassin to stab him to death while he was reading and his attention fixed on the paper. He said he could not tell what made him suspect the man, but he did so, and from the moment he entered the room felt and knew what the fellow had

Getting to the Rear. While Jackson's corps was cautiously moving to the flank and rear of the Union army at Chancellorsville, the Confederate cavalry in advance became en-gaged with the enemy. Soon a wounded and bleeding trooper was seen emerging from the woods in front. After looking around, he moved in the direction from which the infantry were marching, as if seeking the rear, or as the average gray-jacket would say, the rar. Soon afterward rapid firingexplained that the plue-jackets had closed in behind Jack-As she stood there musing, the whistle sounded. The boat was making the Annandale landing, and at any other time Mrs. Fairstone would have gazed with interest at the novel scene.

There were two or three large lighted for the poor making the sounded is not been for his supporting arm, she would have sunk.

There were two or three large lighted for the poor making the porting arm, she would have sunk.

Sunded. The boat was making the chill of the water and her own terror, was fast losing her consciousness. As in a dream she heard Ben's voice in her cavalryman wasseen coming back again. When opposite the "Stonewall," and other cavalryman from the front also arrived. No. 1 at once recognized him and said: "Hallo, Bill—wounded" and said: "Yes," said No. 2, "but not bad.

Twenty is a sunder monster, with the waster and her own terror, was fast losing her consciousness. As in a dream she heard Ben's voice in her cavalryman wasseen coming back again. When opposite the "Stonewall," and other cavalryman from the front also arrived. No. 1 at once recognized him and said: "Hallo, Bill—wounded" arrived. No. 1 at once recognized him and said: "Hallo, Bill—wounded" arrived. No. 1 at once recognized him and said: "Hallo, Bill—wounded" arrived. No. 2, "but not bad. Twenty early and had a tannery in the Penn-

The Chinese in California are perhaps

Thirteen at Dinner. It is idle, of course, to fight superstition with logic, but when a presumably sane man gravely sets forth in the London Whitehall Review "the simple facts in the case" of the death of Dr. Fairbanks, one of Queen Victoria's physicians, and these simple facts are that the dead man was the first to sit down and the first to rise against.

Dr. Fairbanks died the next morning after the dinner mentioned. After that, therefore beause of that, argue the superstitious. So it always is. Men are quick to note and comment upon a coband? Had he survived the horrors of the night? cases in which such coincidences fail to

> thirteenth guest. The superstition being thus brought to mind, Mr. Reid made a list of the persons present, and are fashioned for each lady the various

thirteen dined together. One such fact as this is a complete logical refutation of the teaching of the of hairs can usually be gathered in. superstition; and such refutations occur The revolting picture of those uncleanly frequently; yet it is certain that one "snarls of combing which thrifty servant frequently; yet it is certain that one such story as that of Dr. Fairbank's girls save up and sell "can have no reladeath will undo the salutary work of a tion to the toilet of any lady. The hair score of carefully noted cases in which of those who have learned how to prethe thirteen survive. Men are weak and foolish, and superstition is stronger than logic, and cowardice is a commoner quality than philosophy.

The fact is that when as many as thirteen persons of middle age, selected very smallest dish of ammonia or of without reference to their bodily health, soda. The process of separating the hair come together, it is not far from an inch by inch, and washing each parteven chance that some one of the number will die within the year, in the natural order of things, and if more than thirteen are present the chance is increased. But nobody thinks of delaying a dinner or making it uncomfortating a dinner or making it uncomfortation as many a lady can testify, half the valuable and pleasant reading of the day can be accomplished while this pleasant the cost of rails alone then and now the mentioned the Southern Facinc may be mentioned the Southern Facinc railroad, which purchased last year steel the railroad, which purchased last year steel that the railroad, which

year.
So silly and so annoying a superstition as this—for it is annoying to have dinners postponed or guests removed to enough to do to keep our lives what they ought to be.—New York Evening Post.

middle age sets its seal on the brow.
With the bath, a morning plunge of the

Nearly all nations and tribes of men ing vigor to the sight which nothing bury their dead lying and extended else can bestow. The occasional aid of bury their dead lying and extended from east to west. Some, however, bury them sitting, and some lay their dead more ample brushing and washing, as north and south. The Bongos, a people in Central Africa, bury men with the face to the north and women with the face to the south. If one of the Wan-yamweri, in Africa, happens to die "toilette des dames" will calm the anxious thread he is having for pair a people with a second to the south. abroad, he is buried facing his native village. The custom of laying the body east and west is originally due to solar symbolism, and the head is turned to the servant-girl's comb," and will tran-the east or the west according as the quilize both satirical and scientific Amerdead are thought of in connection with icans as to the question, "How this conthe sunrise, the reputed home of deity, or with the sunset, the reputed region of | Forney's Progress. the dead. The Kamtchadales keep special dogs for the purpose of consuming their dead. The Latookas, of Zanzibar, bury their dead who die from disease or old age, but make it a rule to leave those slain in battle to be devoured by wild beasts where they lie. The Parsees bring their dead to certain round towers, called towers of silence. to be eaten by vultures, which make these towers their dwelling places. The Moors lay the bodies of the dead on the ground and piling prickly thorns on them to keep off beasts, leave them to decay. The ancient Colchians suspended the corpses of men in trees, but their women they buried. The Gonds and Bhils, of India, burn their men but bury their women. The Zodas bury children, the victims of infanticide, and burn all others. The Greeks used both burial and burning. Among the victims of infanti the Romans burial was the earlier custom. Burning was not general till the republic, but was universal under the 000 of which is placed to the loss susrepublic, but was universal under the empire. The Egyptians embalmed their tained by the failure of the potato crop. tians both use burial.

story of the fire that has burned continuously for forty-seven years upon his hearthstone: In the month of January, 1831, on a cold winter's night, he was listing the cottages there was a loom for the weaving of cloth and linen. But this weakened. 1831, on a cold winter's night, he was sitting by a bright, warm fire which was burning in the old-fashioned fireplace. The hired girl was watching the cheery blaze with him, and, during their conversation, she spoke of the cold night and how pleasant it was to have a good fire to sit by, and remarked that she hoped she should always have one to enjoy. The farmer's son said to her, "That light will always shine, and will always shine, and will always shine, and will ship to the s grow brighter every day." Time passed smoothly with him and the hired girl until the winter of 1833, when they were married. Upon conducting his bride to her new home for the first time, he kindled a fire on the hearthstone, and throughout all these forty-seven years First—Edward McGuire, Rescorkin, throughout all these forty-seven years of their married life he has never alof their married life he has never allowed it to go out. Naturally he has age, wife forty; six of a family; a bunch at a late meeting of the New York formed a strong attachment for this fire. It is, he says, a constant reminder to him bride to her new home. Around it his ture; no fuel except a few wet brambles; chronic diseases—and indeed of very children have grown up to manhood and womanhood, and his grandehildren have gazed into its light, and has also one great-grandchild. It was the last light that fell upon the eyes of two of his children who have crossed the river to that bourne whence no traveler returns.

leather, and had a tannery in the Penn-

Miss Thompson, of Northeast, Pa., can

BACK HAIR.

an "Expert" Tells How the Supply of Feminine Tresses is Kept Up. The Scientific American has dilated on the subject of "Back Hair," and an-nounces that "false hair having come to ern female existence, it may be of inter-

a lady.

so the human head gradually changes its obliged from similar motives of prucovering of hair, and from the yearly sheddings of her own hair, preserved made a list of the persons present, and although the dinner occurred a good many years ago there is not one of its gues's who is not in sounder health today than he was at the time when the thirteen dired together. ess. but in our climate is mostly observserve it is constantly washed—daily if possible—with a small soft sponge, slightly wet. To the water used is added, in cold weather, a little glycerine, and occasionally, in warm weather, the

ing with the small damp sponge, is slow,

ing a dinner or making it uncomfortable by silly forebodings when eighteen or twenty persons are present, although there is then greater probability than in the case of thirteen that some one of the company will be buried within the very the company will be buried within the light wisps. in a small covered basket of this coverage with the cost of rails alone then and now would be more than \$1,000,000.

The fanatics submit themselves to this ordeal with the belief that Allah will prevent them from receiving any harm from the horse bearing the holy shelf. I have witnessed this annual light wisps. in a small covered basket of the cost of rails alone then and now would be more than \$1,000,000.

The fanatics submit themselves to this ordeal with the belief that Allah will prevent them from receiving any harm from the horse bearing the holy shelf. I have witnessed this annual shelf. light wisps, in a small covered basket dinners postponed of gates superstitious a side table in deference to superstitious cowardice—ought to be combated by every sensible person until its head shall be bruised unto death. Soundly-constituted minds regard death with philosophic calm even when its approach is certain, and vague dread of it when its certain, and vague dread of it when its time of coming is uncertain is in a its time of coming is uncertain is in a ceven to the retaining of the newly-active its time of coming is uncertain is in a ceven to the retaining of the newly-active its time of coming is uncertain is in a ceven to the retaining of the newly-active its time of coming is uncertain is in a ceven to the retaining of the newly-active its time of coming is uncertain is in a ceven to the retaining of the newly-active its time of coming is uncertain is in a ceven to the retaining of the newly-active its time of coming is uncertain is in a ceven to the retaining of the newly-active its time of coming is uncertain is in a ceven to the retaining of the newly-active its time of coming is uncertain is in a ceven to the retaining of the newly-active its time of coming is uncertain is in a ceven to the retaining of the newly-active its time of coming is uncertain is in a certain that on the head which it is to adorn, even to the retaining of the newly-active its time of coming is uncertain is in a certain that on the head which it is to adorn, even to the retaining of the newly-active its time of coming is uncertain is in a certain that may be demables us to distinguish with absolute certainty between life and death, for two or three hours after the stoppage of the heart the whole of the mortal Trame.

Many others were working any injury they were most skillfully and quickly content that the certainty between life and death, for two or three hours after the stoppage of the heart the whole of the whole of the whole of the body have completely lost their electricity because the certainty between life and death, for two or three hours after the sto face to the summit of the head strengthens the front hair, while this imersion, if made with the eyes open, gives a lasta judicious hairdresser is invoked for a

stantly increasing want is supplied.

Sad Cases of Irish Destitution. The New York Tribune correspondent sent to Ireland for the purpose of getting at the facts in regard to the destitution prevailing in that country, has received the following letter from Rev. James

will extricate it. The failure of the crops for the past three years has caused dead. The Mahometans and the Chris- | The population comprises 3,168 persons equal to 600 families—principally small farmers, one-half the number paying A Fire Kept Burning Forty-Seven under \$20 rent and the others from \$20 to \$50 per annum. The quality of the

him depart. Those who remember Mrs.
Barrett's house will recollect the front door is reached by ascending a pair of winding strirs. Just as the assassin set his foot on the top stair Wade gave him a kick and a push that sent him sprawling to the bottom, and he fell headlong on the reverse where were upon his formers when we remember the women. Formerly every cottage had in one of the western towns of Otsego the bottom, and he fell headlong on the reverse where were upon his formers when we remember that a vigorous person but seldom takes important branch of industry has now isappeared, owing to the introduction of machinery, and the erection of large factories in cities. The looms have been broken up for firewood, our other m nufactures have been crushed out by parweeks. The poor people are plungt into so much debt that no amount of

of rags to cover them at night; two medical society, a paper was read by blocks of wood to sit on, and an old Dr. Roosa, in which he declared it to be dresser form the entire stock of furni- the most frequent cause of certain no food except what they received from the relief committee. Second-Phelim Gallagher, Roughra,

tain land; no food, no fuel, no bedding; no clothing but old sacks. and he hopes that it will be the last light that will fall upon the eyes of himself and his companion when they shall be called to the land of eternal light.

I third—Micky ()'Donnell, Gortnagolan, three of a family; wife has only an old sack on her; no fuel, no food.

Fourth—Thomas Gallagher, Conlan, eleven of a family, five of them well, that the Fourth—Thomas Gallagher, Conlan, eleven of a family, five of them well, bass mats tied around them for clothing, no fire, no bed but straw.

high, entire space within ten feet by nine feet; furniture consisting of a rickety chair, no bed, no bedding but some straw scattered in a corner. Their only

Later Commence

TIMELY TOPICS.

A telemeter, which will for many purposes far surpass any range finder yet suggested, has been invented by a professor of mechanics at the high school at Belgrade. The instrument, it be recognized as a necessity of the mod- is stated, will show with unvarying precision the exact distance of an enemy down and the first to rise again at a dinner where the diners numbered thirteen, it is perhaps worth while to direct attention to the way in which such superstitions are nourished.

The rapidly with which sound travels ing want is supplied." We trust that the revolting account of the sources of supply which follow these words may be in supply which follow these words may be in strument in less than a minute.

The rapidly with which sound travels is the basis of the measurement of distance or an enemy. The rapidly with which sound travels in the ward to be the property of the large travels. The rapidly with which sound travels in the ward to be supply which follow these words may be in strument in less than a minute. supply which follow these words may have created due consternation among the wearers of false hair, but we also that there may be more than a minute.

The telemeter itself is only about the size of a match. trust that there may be many scientific Americans who will have divined for themselves the fact that nothing so de- error in the measurement of any range testable as hair obtained in the ways and prepared by the processes described in this article ever approaches the head of only about \$10.

tion, but they rarely remember the cases in which such coincidences fail to come about. Yet every logical mind must feel that a hundred fulfillments of such an augury with one failure of fulfillments of fillment must discredit the augury; with one failures of fillment must discredit the augury; with one failures of family circle, the writer is able to fillment must discredit the augury; with one failures of family circle, the writer is able to fillment.

As a matter of personal experience, and as the result of observations in a wide family circle, the writer is able to fillment.

Mr. Whitelaw Reid in conversation related some bits of experience upon related some bits of experience upon ago, one of which is worth reporting as an offset to the Whitehall Review's story.

Mr. Reid died one day at a gentleman's house in Washington. There were just an offset to the Whitehall Review's story.

Mr. Reid died one day at a gentleman's house in Washington. There were just thirteen persons at the table, and the fairnes in one of the vexatious suits by means of which certain persons at the capital sought to punish him for boldness of speech, and this untoward event appeared, according to the superstition, to mark Mr. Reid as the death of the subject.

As birds shed their delicate feathers, the capital sought to punish him for boldness of speech, and this untoward event appeared, according to the superstition, to mark Mr. Reid as the death of the subject.

As birds shed their delicate feathers, those writer is able to all the family circle, the writer is able to Russias was in the habit of weating a lady.

At one time the subsists of observations in a wide family circle, the writer is able to Russias was in the habit of weating a lady.

At one time the discate of persons at the result of observations in a wide family circle, the writer is able to Russias was in the habit of sensity over, is constantly used by those whore, dence to forego the pleasures of smok-

Some of the railways have been quite lucky in having made their contracts for rails prior to the great advance in iron. The Chicago, Burlington and Quincy was one of them, and it has made - or rather saved - a handsome thing by taking time by the forelock. One of the Pennsylvania mills is the victim, from which the road purchased 10,000 tons of rails, to be delivered during the year at Chicago at \$42.50 per ton. At the present prices of rails the railway saves at least \$400,000 by the transaction. The company that is filling this contract is paying \$45 per ton for the pig iron with which to make the rails. Its business this year is not likely to be very profitable. As another in-stance of the advantage of being farsighted enough to lay in a stock of ma-terial during the period of low prices, may be mentioned the Southern Pacific railroad, which purchased last year steel rails and ties for over 300 miles, suffi-

visions against such a contingency, may whether or not the vital spark has quitted the mortal frame. Electricity remedial purposes is called, is applied to the muscles of the limbs and trunk, death has occurred, for no faint, nor trance, nor coma, however deep, can prevent the manifestation of electric muscular contractility. Here there is no possibility of mistake, as there cer-

ieties excited by dreadful descriptions of "dead hair," "hair on foot," and hair "redolent of the sepulchre, the gutter or young French Canadian, who is there three feet high and two feet wide, conwhen coin is dropped into his cup. Among the objects are full companies of infantry and cavalry, which come out and go through the manual of arms very finely. The clock is exhibited by the prisoner while in his cell, and many

Cold in the Head.

visitors.

A cold may run rapidly into pneu-

monia. It may give rise to rheumatism, and thence disease of the heart. It may throw itself with dangerous symptoms on the bowels. It may bring on a kidney complaint. It may inflame, in cold in the head. The original attack-it is slight and Of all colds it is generally thought that one in the head is of the least sig-

many of the maladies which terminate life before the age of seventy. He added: "The first great precauten of a family; wife paralyzed for the last seven years; small patch of moun-keep himself in good general condition; keep himself in good general condition; and to do that he must studiously avoid all that tends to disorder the skin and the functions of all the organs of the Children must be clothed in flannel the

byre for calves; entrance to it three feet | long intervals. - Youth's Companion. feet; furniture consisting of a rickety chair, no bed, no bedding but some straw scattered in scorner. Their only property, two hens. Wife suffering from asthma and not capable of work.

A place where two heads are worse than one, is on a pin.—Syracuse Times.

The cutler was so smitten by remorse that he has since not sold a single pair of cast iron scissors for steel, and has actually let a Chinaman have a two-bit actually let a Chinaman have a two-bit in the landslips at Lyme Regis in 1871, at Freshwater in 1842, or at Sidmouth ing stingy about two feet deep. There is nothing at the has since not sold a single pair of cast iron scissors for steel, and has acres of undercliff slipped down to the that he has since not sold a single pair of cast iron scissors for steel, and has acres of undercliff slipped down to the that he has since not sold a single pair of cast iron scissors for steel, and has acres of undercliff slipped down to the that he has since not sold a single pair of cast iron scissors for steel, and has a two-but two feet that he has since not sold a single pair of cast iron scissors for steel, and has a two-but two feet two his lasso on to his horns, with the had a trong the pair of the divington in the landslips at Lyme Regis in 1871, at Freshwat

A BEVOLTING SPECTACLE.

How the Ceremony of the "Dosseh" is Performed at Cairo-A Horse, With His Rider, Walking Upon Prostrate Hu-

duration, and by means of "hasheesh," lie upon the ground with their faces downward. They lie close together and are so placed as to form a sort of "corduroy" road. A sheik mounted upon an Arab stallion of the purest breed then rides over their prospections.

breed then rides over their pros-trate bodies. It was only after repeated efforts that the horse could be made to tread upon these human forms. The united efforts of five men were required to overcome the noble animal's aversion to this terrible task.
When the horse felt his feet cutting deeply into the flesh of the half naked lanatics beneath him he trembled, then, becoming frightened or maddened at the scene of reckless frenzy about him, the animal commenced plunging. The killed and wounded were quickly and silently removed from sight, and the horse with his rider having reached the end of this

victims.

The fanatics submit themselves to ceremony several times; but on this occasion I was lucky enough to secure a now take courage, for science has supposition so near the sheik that I could plied an infallible means of determining almost touch him with my outstretched dents to this fete, such as eating live snakes, swallowing glass, etc.; but the great event of the day is the scene which I have just described, and which took place in the presence of the khedive, the sheik-ul-islam, mufti, and all the princes, ministers and functionaries, both native and European, as well as by say five or six hours after supposed death, there be no contractile response, it may be certified with certainty that and other harems.

tainly was when the old tests were country from Ireland when a boy, and worked on a farm on the Hudson for \$10 a month. In 1852 he went to San Fran-There is at present confined in the disco, and soon after began work in the Maine State prison at Thomaston a mines for \$4 a day. Since that time he has made and lost fortunes. He is reyoung French Canadian, who is there incarcerated for the murder of a woman. During his leisure hours, In 1872 I bought 500 shares of Central with nothing but a pocket and shoe with nothing but a pocket and shoe knife, a file and whetstone, this prisoner soon afterward cut up and put into has manufactured a clock which keeps accurate time, and which is a great mechanical curiosity. It has a rooster on top, who flaps his wings on the hour being reached. There is also went up to \$740 a share, when I sold. figures showing the day of the week That paid pretty well. Let me see; I and month. Underneath is a glass case, paid \$5,000, and sold for \$925,600. prevailing in that country, has received the following letter from Rev. James Stephens, parish priest at Killybegs, county Donegal: May I ask you to make known to our American friends themase, as small springs of misery and destitution that so extensively pervades all parts of this parish. I have been the greater part of forty-sively pervades all parts of this parish. I have been the greater part of forty-sively easy in the parish both as curate and parish priest, and I have seen nothing to approach the sad affliction with which we are now visited.

Our country has been sinking fast into a deep gulf for the last three years, out of which no amount of private charity

That left me a profit of \$920,000. That was precluded, \$920,000. That the profit of \$920,000. That does not make a profit of \$920,000. That That left me a profit of \$920,000. That me \$28,000 for my stock, and I sold out for \$2,062,500. That was pretty good stance of man had formed a conspiracy interest on the money. One Saturday the stock was selling for \$350 a share, but I held on. The following Monday her cause to him, and that counsel it was \$500 a share. I tell you, it took a pretty strong head to stand that. I was getting rich, not at the rate of a and her deceased husband. The stimare the odd dimes he receives from million a minute, as they say, but \$100,-000 a day or so; but that was fast enough. Nobody ever knew anything connected with the profession. He un eneugh. Nobody ever knew anything about this till it was all over. I never let any one see this, and never herought it out except sometimes on a little pass-book that I carried in my inside coat-pocket, with a record of all I bought and sold, and the price. I never let any one see this, and never herought it out except sometimes on a little pass-book that I carried in my inside coat-pocket, with a record of all I bought and sold, and the price. I never let any one see this, and never horought it out except sometimes on a hundred head of game brought to the loss to 1873 was never under 13,000, and in one year rose to 68,000. As usual, America was the chief attraction for intending emigrants, but emily; and, Mr. Stephens added, with an emphasis of emotion that sent its electric thrill throughout the house—"that orphan boy now stands before you."

Not more than one out of every one hundred head of game brought to the My heavy losses, in 1878, were on Sierra Nevada and Union. I lost \$1,406,000

MR. --: Please send me by express C. O. D. one bull's-eye lantern, with all JOHN WILLIAMS, Tinsmith.

The knife-sharpener read the epittle has been made known, must take rank mounted on their well-trained horses

A recent letter from Cairo, Egypt, to the New York Herald, has this account of the annual ceremony of the "Dosof the annual ceremony of the "Dos-seh," which closes the festivities in-dulged in by the Mussulman pilgrims after returning from their long visit to Mahomet's shrine at Mecca, Arabia: Every good Mussulman is expected once during his lifetime to make the pilgrimage to Mecca. The performance of this sacred duty confers the title of "Hadji," secures indulgence for sins, acts — to use a legal expression — as a "rule nisi" to finally enter Paradise. A "rule nisi" to finally enter Paradise. A Mussulman who has made this pilgrimage is sure when he dies to go to heaven unless some very weighty reason for his not going there should be clearly estab-lished. On Monday, the Egyptian pil-grims formally entered the city of Cairo

caravan, consisting of about 1,500 Had-is, proceeded to the mosque at the cit-adel, where they deposited the sacred carpet, "Mahmel," which during the past year rested upon the prophet's tomb. This carpet, brought back by the present caravan, has been replaced at Mecca by the new one carried thither by this same caravan, which left Cairo last fall. The ceremony of placing the carpet in its final resting place at the citade took place in the presence of the khedive, the sheik-ul-islam, the sheikkhedive, the sheik-ul-islam, the sheik-el-bekri, the mutti and all the high func-tionaries. The ceremony of the "Dos-seh" winds up the festivities for the re-turn of the pilgrims. The principal feature of this religious ceremony con-stitutes one of the rare public manifes-tations of fanaticism in Egypt. Some thirty or forty pilgrims, whose religious feelings have been wrought up to a cli-max by continued festivities of a week's

How One Man Acquired Riches. Millionaire Borland landed in this

note. It read: IONE CITY.

the modern improvements, glass re flector, patent slide, etc.

did. The matter passed out of the mind of the conscientious trader until the other morning when he opened his store, or at least tried to op en it, but failed. The door was already ajar. Dashing behind the counter, his worst fears were realized. The safe was picked and its

Baizac and the Bookseller. In the good old days when the Belgian

In the good old days when the Beigian publishers were pirating French books and even selling them in Paris, Bolzac, the eminent French novelist, suffered very severely from the competition, which was all the more aggravating because he could not lay hands on the publisher or his agents.

One day, however, as he was going through the Palais Royal he espied impudently displayed in the window of a dealer one of the books in question. The blood in his veins boiled, and lifting his come the author of the "Comedia".

ing his cane, the author of the "Comedie Humaine" smashed the pane of glass into thousand pieces.
Out rushed the shopkeeper, white with "Sir, I saw you smash my window."
"I do not say I didn't."
"You know what the proverb says, Men who break windows have-

"'To pay for them.' I have heard

the proverb in question, and generally i "Do you mean to say, sir, that this s to be an exception to the genera "It may be.

"You are jesting, sir."
"Do I look as if I was?" "Are you going to pay for that win-

"Not if I can help myself."
"I'll send for the commissaire." "Send for the commissaire, then." The magistrate arrives, and having heard the evidence, bids the stranger pay fifteen francs to the bookseller. The stranger does so, and adds, politely:

"M. le Commissaire, through this pane, which I broke in order to obtain

the pleasure of your acquaintance, you observe a novel by Honore de Balzac, which Werdet alone is authorized to publish. You will perceive that the publisher's name is Meline, of Brussels, an eminent pirate of French books. This gentleman, whose window I took the liberty of smashing, is dealing in illicit goods, a matter for which he will have to answer before the courts. In order to insure his conviction it was necessary for me to have the evidences of his guilt impounded in a manner that there could be no doubt about it, so I lured him into sending for you. I am

Anecdotes About Animals. A buzzard captured in Logan county, Ky., had on one of its feet a steel trap of peculiar pattern, which was identified by Mr. Tranghber as having been carried

way five years previously. A Madison county (Ky.) hog that had its nose smashed by a timber goes about with a cob, stick or stone in its mouth Thackeray of o facilitate breathing. Mrs. Augustus Brooks, of East Elliott Me., has a cat thirteen years old which walks around a room on her hind legs any taffy."

only, dances, turns somersaults, goes through the motions of holding a jew's-harp to her mouth with one paw and playing on it with the other, kisses her paw to visitors and holds a saucer of milk on her fore legs while she drinks Two dogs, a bull and a Newfoundland, were having a fierce fight in a field at Haymaker. N. Y., and a cow was looking on. Neither dog getting worsted, the cow stopped the battle by throwing both dogs over a bluff. They returned to the fight, and the cow hurled one of the dogs to the top of the bluff, and the other edges feet in snother direction.

other a dozen feet in another direction. The dogs then sneaked away. After being shut up in a mine for fortythree days and nights, a Devonshire (Eng.) dog still lives. In accompanying his master on a shooting excursion he fell into a shaft sixty-six feet deep, and was supposed to be killed. After more than a month a howl was heard to proceed from the pit's mouth. A miner was sent for and lowered, and the dog rescued in an emaciated condition. He had lost twenty-six pounds in weight.

On the edge of a slate quarry a thrush had made her nest. It was so close to danger that when the rock was blasted a piece of the falling slate came almost into the nest. At the ringing of a bell the bird saw the men run. She left her nest too, and after the explosion she returned. This the thrush continued to do turned. This the thrush continued to do whenever a blast was fired. The men rang the bell to hoax the bird, but she

A Story of Alexander H. Stephens. Hon. A. H. Stephens, of Georgia, in an address delivered in 1849, at a meeting in Alexandria, for the benefit of the orphan asylum and free school of that city, related the following anecdote: A poor little boy, in a cold night brought it out except sometimes on a hundred head of game brought to the

Sunday afternoon, or when I was alone.

My heavy losses, in 1878, were on Sierra
Nevada and Union. I lost \$1,406,000 peasant has a path in the forests, which then inside of ten days—shrunk that is considered his especial property. much in depreciation of stock. The The path is sometimes as much as thirty The Biter Bitten.

Some weeks ago, says a San Francisco paper, the postman on his rounds dropped into a cutler's store on Kearney street, and handed the proprietor a game perishes without benefit to any

As We Make It. Oh, call not this a vale of tears. A world of gloom and sorrow; One-half the grief that o'er us com

From self we often borrow. The earth is beautiful and good; How long will man mistake it? The folly is within ourselves; The world is what we make it.

Did we but strive to make the best Of troubles that betail us, Instead of meeting cares half way, They would not so appal us. Earth has a spell for loving hearts;

Why should we seek to break it?

Let's scatter flowers instead of thorns-The world is what we make it. If truth and love and gentle words We took the pains to nourish, The seeds of discontent would die

And peace and concord flourish. Oh, has not each some kindly thought Then let's at once awake it; Believing that, for good or ill, The world is what we make it.

ITEMS OF INTEREST. Russia must be a great country for hard colds. Almost every one's name

ends with a "koff."-Free Press. A joke is not so durable as a church bell. After it has been tolled a few times, it is worn out.—Meriden Ro corder.

Impecunious tramps keep on asking for quarters at the police station, although they never get so much as a nickel.—Syracuse Herald. A borse in Paris saw his master get

ting the worst of it in a fight, when he pulled the other man off three times with his teeth, stopping the battle. When we see two fashionably dressed women pass each other on the street, we can't suppress the thought that they want looking after.—Yonkers Statesman

The popular color is heliotrope, embracing all the shades from delicate lavender to royal purple, and pheasant hue graduates from drab to dark brown. There was a bull-fight by moonlight in Compeachy, Mexico, recently, in which it is said that the governor of the state figured, disguised as a matador.

"Will advertising pay?" A very old question and it has been proven that it will; but what most interests the editor is. "Will the advertiser pay?"—McKean Thackeray once said: "When I was a boy I wanted some taffy; it was a shilling; I hadn't one. When I was a man I had a shilling, but I didn't wan

While two trotters were engaged in a brush on the road at Oshkosh, lately, they each cast a shoe at the same time. The shoes met in the air and came down linked together. De Lesseps estimates that the Brook-

We shall watch that bridge with some curiosity to see just how near he hits it.

—Boston Transcript. A rich man who had begun life as a bootbiack happened to remark that he had taken a box at the opera, and some one meanly asked him if a brush went with it.—Boston Courier.

The town council of Liverpool, England, has voted in favor of closing th drinking saloons on Sunday. Last year there were 23,000 convictions for crimes and misdemeanors arising from drunk-There are great complaints as to the

increase of drunkenness in Italy, where for three years there has practically been free trade in public houses, and the revival of former restrictions is de-The boys have all had something to say about "home without a mother," and what it is; but we believe that no one has yet remarked that it is a poor

place for a man to get his stockings darned.—Middlelewn Transcript. The returns for 1879 show that California that year produced \$17,000,000 of gold and nearly \$3,000,000 of silver. This amount is insignificant by comparison with the much greater yield agriculture, which amounted to \$90,000,000. This is nearly \$30,000,000 in excess of the greatest yield of gold in

any one year. If you are fond of interesting anecdotes, you will strike one occasionally in the medical journals. One of them says that a country youth, nineteen years old, was kicked in the head by a mare named Dolly, and was insensible for three hours while the doctors were

population new reside in towns, there being a steady increase in that direction since 1830. The great numerical excess of the female population has been for many years decreasing; at present the ratio is about 1.055 women for every 1,000 men. The excess is less in the northern provinces. The number of emigrants during each of the five years from 1868 to 1873 was never under

A gentleman who lives on the Stanis-

saus river close to its junction with the San Joaquin, told a reporter that near his place are a boy and a girl, the former about twelve and the other fourteen years of age, who frequently jump into the saddle in the morning and ride all day among droves of wild cattle which would surely gore teem to death should they become unseated. Both carry lariats, and if they see a calf in the drove that has escaped being marked they run on to it, the boy throwing his rope and catching it by the head and the girl by the feet, afterwhich the ears and bris-Frightfal Landslip.

The landslip which overwhelmed part of the Russian army marching against the Tekke-Turkomans, of which little the Tekke-Turkomans, of which little the research the least bit. The children thoughtfully, turned it over, examined the back and laid it down.

"That fellow is a thief," said he, "I'll charge him four prices." And known the back and not far from Kara
"The matter posses." And known the kind on record. The column was which they so skillfully handle, dash headlong after these hogs over all sorts of ground, up and down steep banks. as one of the most terrible catastrophes of the kind on record. The column was encamped in a narrow valley near Khoja-Kaleh, and not far from Kara-Kaleh, when, after heavy rains, a huge mass of the mountain overhanging the camp came down and buried six hundred and carrying in their hands the last which they so skillfully handle, dash headlong after these hogs over all sorts of ground, up and down steep banks, catching one out of nearly every drow they scare up. Last summer they caught camp camp camp howest. The dred soldiers and many horses. The lasso is thrown on the head and feet of Turkomans, taking advantage of the the hog and he is stretched out so that mishap and the consequent confusion, he can do no harm, the boy gets down attacked and plundered the Russian from his horse and ties the hog's feet contents gone. When the mist cleared from the cutler's eyes he observed a note on the counter, and, taking it up, he read:

The sale was picked and the camp, compelling the remainder of the camp, compelling the remainder of the with picces of rope carried along for the with picces of rope carried along for the purpose. His horse stands as firmly without as with a rider, being trained to that work and never having done any ral convulsions, like earthquakes or voleleven of a family, five of them well, bass mats tied around them for clothing, no fire, no bed but straw.

Fifth—Pat Gillespie, Carrickatugart, his wife and son, live in a hut formerly a byre for calves; entrance to it three feet.

The read:

MR.—: Don't be surprised that the staples of diet are milk, bread, meat, vegetables and fruit; and that the staples of diet are milk, bread, meat, vegetables and fruit; and that the staples of diet are milk, bread, meat, vegetables and fruit; and that the staples of diet are milk, bread, meat, vegetables and fruit; and that the staples of diet are milk, bread, meat, vegetables and fruit; and that the staples of diet are milk, bread, meat, vegetables and fruit; and that the staples of diet are milk, bread, meat, vegetables and fruit; and that the staples of diet are milk, bread, meat, vegetables and fruit; and that the staples of diet are milk, bread, meat, vegetables and fruit; and that the staples of diet are milk, bread, meat, vegetables and fruit; and that the staples of diet are milk, bread, meat, vegetables and fruit; and that the staples of diet are milk, bread, meat, vegetables and fruit; and that the staples of diet are milk, bread, meat, vegetables and fruit; and that the staples of diet are milk, bread, meat, vegetables and fruit; and that the staples of diet are milk, bread, meat, vegetables and fruit; and that the staples of diet are milk, bread, meat, vegetables and fruit; and that the staples of diet are milk, bread, meat, vegetables and fruit; and that the staples of diet are milk, bread, meat, vegetables of diet are milk, bread, meat, vegetable Yours truly, John Williams,
Late of Ione City.

The cutler was so smitten by remorse

Subsidence of surface at Axmouth, in Devonshire, when about one hundred started up a deer. Putting spurs to his acres of undercliff slipped down to the horse he got near enough to the deer to acres of undercliff slipped down to the property of the started up a deer. Putting spurs to his horse, but he got near enough to his horns, but he got near enough to he got near eno